

## Art Linens

Just in a full  
line of . . .

Beldin Bros.' Art Linens  
and Art Denims . . .

in all the latest shades  
and very latest patterns.

All Shades and Kinds of Silk  
To Embroider With.

Come And Get Your Pick.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

one great convulsion. They have been removed by a process of deterioration, of which faith, hope, patience, courage and labor were the effective elements, engendered by Christianity which inculcated the doctrine of human equality. But remember that, during all that time when emancipation was being accomplished, man was monopolizing the good things of life. He centralized his power. He passed all legislation. He administered all government. He owned all property. And in his greatness he regarded as heresy any suggestion of the enlargement of woman's sphere. So that, even with the advancement of Christian civilization, woman's place was in all things subordinate. In most things subservient. Yet these men, wise in their own conceit, mighty in native strength, talk about the weaker sex. What has always stood in the way of woman's advancement? Man's selfishness, greed of power and ignorance. You say it is her own weakness and incapacity. How do you know? You have never given her a chance. While it has taken centuries to demonstrate your ability to act the role of "lords of creation," you expect those whom you call the weaker sex to establish their equality even before they have the opportunity to experiment.

Oh man, short sighted, narrow minded, when will thou learn to "know thyself?" The truth is you never have been properly introduced to yourself. In the rough battle of life you have caught a flash light picture of your own force and energy; have heard the brazen music of heartless victory, and you think only of your aggressive and resistless power, and admire yourself for something which you call heroism. Don't you know that true heroism is tender towards the weak and just to all? Don't you know that its smallest element is a strength intended to be repelled by force? Yet you sit in judgment upon your sisters whose only badge of inferiority is physical weakness, and whose failure to attain equality is due to your selfishness and repression.

It is unnecessary to enlarge on the hackneyed question of possible equality between man and woman. Its possibility has been demonstrated. In war, in diplomacy, in government, in wage earning, in business, in literature, in art, in everything in which brains count, spirit controls, patience endures and courage wins, history shows that woman is man's equal. And in everything which constitutes home, in all which enters into the structure of moral character, in the principles which constitute good citizenship, in everything which makes for righteousness, how infinitely his superior! Brother, victorious over adversity, and riding on the crest of wave of success, don't you realize that the precepts that made your life good and successful fell from woman's lips? And you, poor brother, under the ban of society, lost to God and humanity, can't you look back through the darkened past and see that your past would have been bright and your future hopeful if you had cherished and heeded the simple advice of a woman? This is true of all of us. Let us not think that success is only in doing great things or in accomplishing difficult things. If the millennium of freedom, morality, equality and religion ever comes, it will not be through the sword's "heroic clang" or the assertion of force, but through the gentle, educational forces embodied and sped upon their world wide mission by the true and divinely inspired presides over millions of Christian homes. So mote it be.

Would Not Suffer So Again For Fifty Times Its Price.

In wake last night, with severe pains in my stomach. I never felt so badly in all my life. When I came down to work this morning I felt so weak I could hardly work. I went to Miller & McMurtry's drug store and they recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It worked like magic and one dose fixed me all right. It certainly is the finest thing I ever used for stomach trouble. I shall not be without it in my home hereafter, for I should not care to endure the sufferings of last night again for fifty times its price.—G. H. WILSON, Livermore, Burgettstown, Washington Co., Pa. This remedy is for sale by Andrie & Hinnman.

New Dwelling for Rent.

Dwelling house, containing six rooms, located in Sixth Ward on Mercer street. Inquire of FRANK BERRY, Agent.

## GOES UP IN SMOKE.

THE BIG MILL OF THE BROWN-ROBBINS LUMBER CO. DESTROYED BY FIRE EARLY TUESDAY MORNING.

Consternation filled the hearts of many Tuesday morning when the screech owl whistle at the electric light station sounded the alarm of fire and it was learned that the big mill of the above company was doomed to go the way that others have gone before.

Great billows of smoke were pouring out of the doomed mill when the firemen reached the scene. The watchman had been busy firing up, the job occupying about one hour's time owing to the heavy battery of boilers. When he had finished he started on his rounds and found the end of the mill nearest the refuse burner all ablaze. He ran to the big pumps and got out a line of hose and was endeavoring to check the flames when hose companies No. 1 and 2 got there, having been called by a box alarm from one of the planing mills. The boys of No. 2 directed their energies toward checking the progress of the flames in the mill though the task was almost a hopeless one, while Company No. 1 laid lines of hose among the lumber piles, there being 20,000,000 feet in the yard. The down town boys had their hands chock full immediately. Big blazing embers were carried by the wind to all parts of the yard, some of them were blown underneath the great piles, and no sooner would one strike than a new blaze would flare up. It was only by the most persistent efforts that these fires were kept down, for the lumber was ignited fully twenty-five times.

Both companies made splendid runs and quick, after being notified, but, as had been the case heretofore, the blistering heat of the flames was more than a match for the streams controlled by the firemen, the water being turned into vapor before reaching the seat of the fire in many instances. Many of the onlookers were fearful that the fire would escape the vigilance of the fighters and go sweeping down with the wind and take all in its path, but the boys as usual held it under control.

The Brown-Robbins mill, with the improvements which were put on last fall, had a capacity of 20,000 feet daily. It was equipped with band, rotary and gang saws and all the auxiliary devices of the modern mill. (Close to 20 men were employed. The mill was operated night and day during the winter, a large hot water pond permitting of logs being run up the slide in the coldest of weather. The company had a plentiful supply of logs, some 2,000,000 feet being in the ship and many carloads coming in daily from the camps over the firm's logging road, which extends 20 miles out into the timber.

The mill is estimated to have cost, with the improvements which have been made from year to year, nearly \$700,000. The insurance carried is \$250,000 divided among the following agencies: Barnes & Harrigan, \$14,000; Paul Browne, \$6,000; S. S. Miller, \$5,000. Nearly 20 companies are represented.

Owing to Mr. Robbins' absence in Michigan nothing definite could be learned regarding the building of a new mill, but considering the holdings of the company and the exceptional medium of timber supply it is thought more than probable that a new mill will take the place of the old. The mass of people here sincerely hope that the company will so decide.

Fourth of July Excursions.

Single fare for the round trip between all stations on the "Soo Line," July 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Rhineland Selected.

It was decided at a regular meeting of the Northern Wisconsin Picnic Association of the Modern Woodmen of America, held at Hortonville, Wis., June 15, 1899, that the present picnic jurisdiction was too large, and it was unanimously agreed that the camps north of and including Island Junction, also Mosinee, Wis., should withdraw and form another association. It was decided that the next picnic of this association shall be held at Rhineland, at such time as the officers shall name. The officers elected at their meeting, are as follows: President—E. A. Colban. Secretary—William L. Reers. Treasurer—Benjamin R. Lewis.

Lots For Sale

In all parts of the city at less than half price. E. H. KERR.

## Our Stylish Trousers



It is surprising how few custom tailors are able to cut a pair of trousers that will fit and hang gracefully. There seems to be a knack in the cutting of these garments that few tailors ever acquire. We make a specialty of the Hart, Schaffner & Marx perfect-fitting trousers. Every pair guaranteed. This is the trade-mark:



These goods for sale only by H. LEWIS, Gray's old stand, Brown St., Rhineland.

## SIX PERSONS DROWN

Wm. SCHUBEL, HIS DAUGHTER VINA, TWO SONS AND TWO LABORERS DROWNED NEAR DUNBAR.

A telegram was received from Dunbar by Undertaker F. A. Hildebrand Tuesday morning asking for six coffins, there being that number of dead at that place, all having met death by drowning. Details of the terrible happening are lacking but owing to the kindness of Agent Pray, of the Soo road we are enabled to give the names of the dead: They are Wm. Schubel, section foreman; his daughter Vina, and two sons, aged respectively 7 and 13 years; Gust Hendrickson and Charles Anderson, railroad workmen, all residents of the village of Kirtan.

LATER—John Curtis, of the Curtis & Yale Co., Wausau, arrived from near Dunbar yesterday and he gave the following particulars regarding the drowning: It appears that Miss Schubel, her two brothers and the section men were in an old scow on a little body of water hardly large enough to be called a lake. The father stood with the mother on the bank of the pond, when suddenly the girl who had been leaning over the edge of the boat fell into the water, which at that spot was considerably over her head in depth. She struggled and endeavored to reach the boat. The mother cried to the husband to jump in and save the drowning girl, who was nearly exhausted, but who put both arms around his neck as soon as he reached her. The tight embrace choked the man and after a futile struggle both sank. In the meantime one of the men in the scow had endeavored to reach the struggling forms in the water and in some manner capsize the boat and all were drowned.

The terrible happening occurred in full view of the wife and mother and the poor woman was almost crazed with grief.

Tornado and Cyclone Insurance.

Rhineland is subject to the cyclone and tornado. Last year the funnel shaped cloud tore along the city's edge. This year it leveled and devastated the city of New Richmond 150 miles west. In some measure offset the terrible effects of the destroying winds by taking out a tornado or cyclone policy with the Barnes & Harrigan agency. The rate is very low, 20 cents per \$100 risk for one year, 40 cents for three years and 60 cents per \$100 for five years. Take a policy out in time.

BARNES & HARRIGAN.

Are You Going

To the N. E. A. Meeting at Los Angeles, July 11-14? If so, and you wish to accompany the "Wisconsin Special" write at once to J. V. Pond, General Passenger Agent, Wisconsin Central Lines, Milwaukee, Wis. Jul 6

In Municipal Court.

Friday was a busy day in Judge Browne's court, there being several men and boys brought before him to answer to charges of misdemeanor.

The first was brought in by Chief Crowe, who was seen after a hard chase through the swamp back of the defunct box factory. He was arrested on a charge of indecent exposure of his person, preferred by Mrs. Howard. After sizing up his wallet, the judge took what coin the man had, gave him a good talking to, and told him to get out of town, which he immediately did, not waiting for a second order.

Two boys, aged 12 and 15 years, were arrested by Sheriff Wismer on complaint sworn out by H. Role, charged with breaking into his shanty near Shepard's Lake and stealing his gun. Upon appearing before Judge Browne the boys admitted their guilt, and were sentenced to 10 days in the county jail. The judge gave the boys some good advice, and afterwards suspended the sentence of the 12 year old lad, upon his promise to be a good boy hereafter. It is indeed unfortunate that boys of this age should need to be confined in jail, and it would seem as though if parents would exercise a little care over their boys, know where they were evenings and what company they were in, such conditions could be avoided, or at least be less frequent.

Mrs. A. McGee was the next to appear. She wanted a warrant sworn out for her husband, Pat McGee, for choking her and slapping her face to a blister. The sympathetic judge couldn't withstand the large water drops that rolled down the woman's cheeks, so immediately granted her request and instructed the sheriff to go and get the brute, which he did. The judge asked the prisoner if he was guilty or not guilty. Pat said guilty. Upon being asked what reason he had to offer for thrashing his wife, he said he did it because she was drunk and nessed it. In order that he might fasten in the prisoner's mind the fact that there was no law which would uphold a man in striking a woman, the judge fined him \$50.00 and costs, amounting in all to \$80.00. Pat went down in his jeans for the money, but came up \$20.00 shy. The judge demanded the six, and told him if he would bring in the other two he might go. Pat says the old lady can get drunk with impunity hereafter.

Very Low Rates to Milwaukee.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold from stations in Wisconsin, Illinois and Michigan at very low rates for the round trip, account of Milwaukee Carnival, to be held June 27-30. For dates of sale, limits of tickets, etc., apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Railway. 21/22-29

**Lay Sermon.**  
That a man is capable of sustaining two absorbing interests at once is a matter of every day illustration. Are we not surrounded by men who do their work well in life, and love their wives at home, without allowing the one to interfere with the other? That women are capable of the same seems exceedingly probable. But we are a race of sheep who run after each other, guided for the moment by a watch word which will not bear investigation, or an erroneous leadership in imitative verse which clings to the mind and sways it. Thus we all think that woman's whole existence is, and is only capable of, love, because a poet, in the treacherousness of his trade, once said so.

**THE SCOW.**  
Oh woman, God beloveth Is old Jerusalem! The best among us need deal lightly with thy faults, if only for the punishment thy nature will endure, in hearing heavy evidence against us, on the Day of Judgment.

**MARTIN CHILLENWIT.**

Naturalists are sometimes puzzled by the incongruities of their subjects. When they think their investigations have established beyond a doubt a certain genus, have resolved it into its varied species, and even developed it to its individual specimens, they are surprised by some eccentricity of form, habit, color, disposition or reproduction which knocks out all previous calculations and relegates them to original principles.

So it has been in all efforts to solve the problem of womankind. Poets have rhapsodized, preachers have sermonized, philosophers have speculated, romancers have dreamed, legislators have investigated and everybody has guessed, but the anomalies of the genus have defied the wisdom of ages, and left our knowledge in as great confusion as that of Adam when he learned of the serpent's beguilement.

Life affords no more startling contrasts than are supplied by the nature of womankind. Nor is there anything cynical in that statement. It is not a development from poetical or fictional writings. It is the result of common observation. The jewel of consistency is found in the possession of few. But the inconsistencies of woman differ from those of man in that, while both are the product of nature, the latter is the result of perversity. Woman's nature furnishes the metaphysician with an object of profound study. It requires the subtlest analysis to evoke order out of that chaos. As he pursues his investigations he finds antitheses at every turn. Here is a being endowed by nature with the impulse of kindness, but, with a rival near the throne, the tigress is not more cruel. With a heart innately trusting, her

suspicions are more easily aroused than those of an Ishmaelite. With the most profound ignorance of practical affairs, she possesses an intuition which goes straight to the mark, and unmasks guilt where astute lawyers can discover only smiling innocence. With a timidity which shies at a mouse, she will face war, pestilence and famine for the sake of those she loves. Indolent in action, a sybarite in taste, she becomes an electro-motive with the stimulus of society, rivalry or ambition. With sympathy as broad as the universe, she remorselessly closes the door of her heart against an erring sister. With a pity which embraces all mankind, her vagaries have transformed thousands into cynics and misanthropes.

A superficial observer would say if this portraiture is even approximately correct, woman is unfit for grave responsibilities. He would maintain that persons with such contrarieties of nature are unsafe guardians of great interests. This contention justifies the characterization of such an observer as superficial. He fails to understand the elementary laws of being. He imagines that nobility is a male monopoly, secured to him by a patent filed in nature's great patent office, where his model is deposited for universal admiration. No such thing. How did man obtain his superiority? Primarily by physical strength. How did he maintain it? By arbitrarily extending that strength. How did he make it effective? By assuming all wisdom and depriving women of all facilities for education and enlightenment. Even in the days of chivalry women had no attainments which arose above the ornamental. She had no right which men were bound to respect. In law she was practically a chattel. Marriage was a matter of barter and sale. Property rights centered in the husband. Education went no farther than music and embroidery. Her condition was such as must exist where force is the only recognized law.

Now how has man, emerging from spiritual and intellectual bondage, become the superior being that he is? It has not been in a day or by a single gigantic revolution. The mountains of ignorance and oppression have not been swept away by





## BETRAYED HIMSELF.

An Unwritten Chapter in the History of John D. Lee.

How the Hingler of the Mountain Meadows Massacre Escaped, Was Captured Years Afterward, and Executed.

(Special Pasadena (Cal.) Letter.) September, 1897, there occurred at Mountain Meadows, in southern Utah, an event that, when the news was published, thrilled with horrors the whole civilized world.

A party of emigrants from Arkansas, after passing through Salt Lake City on the way to Los Angeles, Cal., was set upon by Indians and disguised Mormons and 120 men, women and children, some of them lying sick and wounded in their wagons, were ruthlessly murdered. What added fierce indignation to the horror with which the news was received was that the massacre took place while the emigrants



JOHN D. LEE.

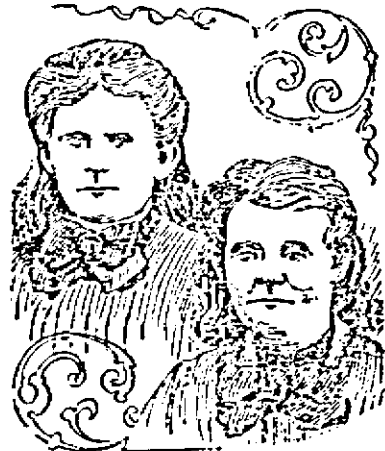
extensively were under a flag of truce of the Mormons, which promised them safe conduct.

It was a full year before the news of this frightful massacre reached the ears of the outside world. Who was responsible for it? Who ordered it? Were the Mormon authorities its authors? These and many connected questions will never be answered knowingly until the day of judgment, when the secrets of all hearts shall be revealed.

But, according to his own confession, John D. Lee, who at one time was regarded as one of the most influential men in the Mormon church in southern Utah, largely aided in the planning and carrying out of this atrocious massacre. The Mormon church claims that Lee and his fellow murderers hatched out this plot without their instructions, knowledge or connivance. But Lee, when tried for his share of the murder, and afterwards in a written confession, distinctly charges that Brigham Young and the other authorities of the Mormon hierarchy gave the commands which led to the perpetration of the foul deed.

This is the question at issue which will never be solved this side of the judgment day. But there are pages in the later life of Lee which have never before been written and which were discovered by Mr. W. W. Bass, one of the pioneer trail-makers into the Grand canyon of the Colorado river, and myself, from several reliable and different sources.

Pieced together the story is somewhat as follows: After the massacre, Lee claims to have acquainted the church authorities with all its details, and received instructions from Brigham Young as to the distribution of the property stolen from the emigrants. For some years subsequent to the deed he was in high favor because of the implicit obedience he had given in carrying out the alleged rules of the church in the matter. But when the gentle world became so aroused that the general government found it necessary to endeavor to arrest the perpetrators of the foul crime and see that they were rightly punished, Lee claims that the council of the Mormon church determined to make him the sacrifice which should appease the popular fury. Brigham Young, however, was much attached to Lee, as he found him most



TWO OF LEE'S FAVORITE WIVES.

useful in carrying out his plans in southern Utah, where he is said to have had great influence both with the Mormons and Indians.

Accordingly Lee was secretly warned of the action the church had determined to take and hidden to flee into hiding. When the United States soldiers visited his home near Beaver he fled. His last wife (No. 18) states that he told her that three others of the perpetrators in the massacre accompanied him. Not having had sufficient time to procure food they were forced to subsist upon what game they could kill and the roots and berries they could find. They journeyed down one of the side canyons which flow from the north into the Grand canyon. Here they accidentally stumbled upon a valuable gold mine, several nuggets from which he subsequently brought home and disposed of for large sums of money, one fetching \$10, another

\$50. The soldiers kept hot on their track and Lee and his companions had several narrow escapes. At one time he barely got away from the soldiers on a horse a Mormon friend supplied him with just as the soldiers arrived.

When Lee and his companions were satisfied that they were no longer the objects of pursuit they started back to their newly-discovered mine. When they reached the spot they were in a starving condition, and were finally driven to such desperate straits that they decided to cast lots to determine which of the four should be slain that his body might supply food to his famished companions. Three long straws and one short were cut and each man took one of the straws. The poor fellow who drew the short straw was immediately shot and eaten. A little later a second one was thus disposed of, and, finally, Lee and his one remaining companion, learning in some secret manner that their lives were still in danger, decided to flee across the Grand canyon and there seek refuge among some of the Indian tribes with which they were more or less familiar.

Lee, after many difficulties, succeeded in getting out of the Grand canyon and, striking an old Noki trail, reached Cataract creek. This he crossed, and on finding a suitable place camped here where he remained for some time.

From the oldest son of Kibot, the late chief of the Yaya Supais, I learned that he was eventually found by members of the tribe, but was half-crazed for want of food and water. They blindfolded him and led him down a secret trail to their village in the heart of Cataract canyon. Here he stayed for two years, or at least while two crops were harvested. He taught the Supais improved methods of irrigation and showed them how to make powder and bullets. In a side canyon immediately below Bridal Veil falls is a well-worked mine where argentiferous galena is found in large quantities. This was melted up into bullets, and on my first visit to the Supais over ten years ago, I found remnants of Lee's crude smelter still in existence.

Kibot's son tells me that when the second crop had been gathered from their fields, Lee traded his rifle to him for a pony and saddle and took his departure under the guidance of a friendly Supai who led him over the intricate mazes of the Cocoono forest and across the Grand canyon to the Mormon settlement at Harmony in southern Utah. Here he stayed for awhile and then moved to the south of Paria creek, where Glen and Marble canyons join



TOPOCORTA SPRING.

(Above this point Lee was found by the Yaya Supais.)

in a great break of the canyon walls. Here, with his eighteenth wife, Lee established the ferry that still bears his name; although he here dropped the notorious name of Lee and was known as Maj. John Doyle, his full name being John Doyle Lee.

Lee claims that he returned to civilization because his manhood asserted itself and he was tired of being regarded as a hunted criminal and a fugitive from justice. He claims to have acted under orders in the massacre, and therefore to have committed no crime. Why, then, should he be in hiding?

It was while he was thus living at Lee's Ferry, under the name of John Doyle, that J. Hanson Peattie, the well-informed traveler and writer, found him.

It was not long after this that Lee paid a visit to one of his families at Beaver. There he was arrested by Deputy United States Marshal Stokes. He was found in a log pen used as a chicken house, hidden under straw. The arrest was made on the morning of November 8, 1894, just about 17 years after the massacre took place. At his trial it was soon made evident that the church no longer intended to protect Lee. The prosecution was largely aided by Mormon witnesses. I have a letter in my possession in which Lee claims that one of the twelve apostles came to him and his lawyer and stated that it was the intention of the church to prevent the conviction of Lee; that certain men had been selected for the venire of jurors, and that out of this panel the required number had been chosen, all of whom were secret marks under the lapel of their coats; and that if Lee and his attorney would accept these men as the jury they had already been instructed to bring in a verdict of "not guilty." In his book on the subject Lee's attorney, W. W. Bishop, says something to the same effect. Whether this alleged treachery be true or not, it is certain that the jury as chosen brought in a unanimous verdict of guilty. Lee was sentenced to be taken to the scene of the massacre and there shot. An appeal was made to the supreme court, but the judgment and sentence of the district court were sustained, and on the 23d day of March, 1897, on the very spot where one of the most horrible crimes of modern times was committed a platoon of soldiers obeyed the orders: "Ready! Aim! Fire!" and John D. Lee passed to his eternal account.

G. WHARTON JAMES.

## HISTORIC OLD TOWN.

For Years Cumberland Was the Outpost of Civilization.

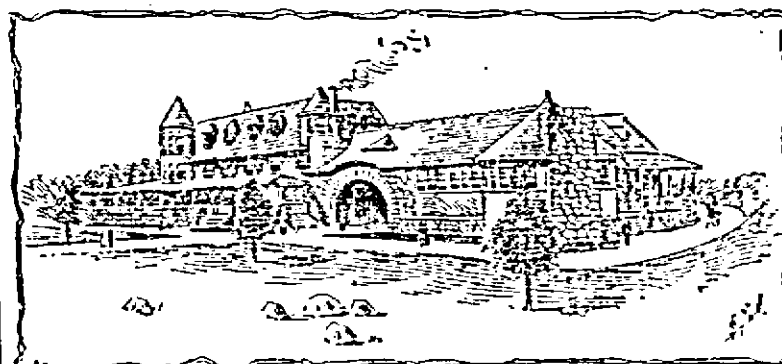
Now It Is a Busy City, But Material Progress Has Not Hidden It of Its Truly Picturesque Environment.

(Special Cumberland (Md.) Letter.) The national capital is surrounded with summer resorts, many of them by the seashore and many others in the mountains.

There is no more beautiful, attractive, healthful and entertaining resort along the blue ridge than this historic place. For many years, in fact until the close of the revolutionary war, this was the outpost of civilization. Fort Cumberland was named after the duke of Cumberland, who was the commander-in-chief of the military forces of Great Britain. Upon the site of Fort Cumberland today there stands an Episcopal church which is a model of ecclesiastical architecture.

It was from this point that Gen. Braddock marched forth with his splendid army to meet defeat and death near Conneville, Pa., and back to this point Col. George Washington successfully conducted the surviving members of that unfortunate expedition. Upon the advance and upon the retreat they marched through the "Narrows," a rugged mountain defile and gap, both sides of which indicate that by some convulsion of nature the backbone of the mountain range was broken, and that through the gorge there must have rushed some mighty torrent full a thousand feet in depth, because the rugged fissures of the rocky walls until this day manifest evidences of the work of the water.

He is fortunate who can have opportunity to visit this historic place, enjoy the scenery, and remain for rest, recreation and healthful recuperation.



MOUNTAIN INN, CUMBERLAND, MD.

Thrice fortunate, however, was the writer who came here as a guest of United States Senator Wellington, who, although a statesman of sagacity and a politician of power, is also an entertaining gentleman whose friendship is wealth. Thrice fortunate again was the writer in having also the company of the senator's wife. As boy and girl, young man and woman, they joined hearts and hands in Cumberland, and their lives have blended in harmony, so that they twain are one flesh. They knew everybody here, and everybody knows them and holds them in high esteem.

Cumberland, the "Queen City of the Alleghenies," is surrounded by scenes of picturesque beauty and grandeur which are perhaps not appreciated to their fullest extent by the people who live their lives amid these scenes and are accustomed to mountain heights and streams; but the visitor and stranger cannot fail to be deeply impressed by the splendid views which greet the eye on the every side, varying from the quiet dell and the placid flow of the Potomac's waters to the rugged magnificence of the "Narrows," through which flows Will's creek, in the channel made thousands of years ago by nature's self. It is a notable place. Once seen it will not be forgotten. On either side rise the rugged rocks to an altitude which justly entitles it to the flattering description given it by the great English novelist, William Makepeace Thackeray, in the "Virginians." One of the characters of this famous book, George Warrington, in his story of captivity among the French and Indians, after Braddock's defeat, in describing his escape and homeward journey, says: "The last day's march of my trusty guide and myself took us down that wild magnificent pass of Will's creek, a valley lying between cliffs nearly a thousand feet high—bald, white and broken into towers like huge fortifications, with eagles wheeling around the summits of the rocks and watching their nests among the crags. And hence we descended to Cumberland, whence we had marched in the year before, and where there was a considerable garrison of our people. Oh, you may think it was a welcome day when I saw English colors again on the banks of our native Potomac."

The picture is well drawn, and the century and a half of years which have backward rolled into the past since then have not lessened the natural beauty of the scene. The eagles have disappeared and so has the English flag, but the wild magnificence of the castellated rocks remains. Through the narrow defile below them the march of civilization to the westward has continued even until now. Around and about it linger legend and story of the old town by the creek and river; of the savages who dwelt there, of their loaves and loaves; of the coming of the "pale face" and the gradual disappearance of the Indian race; of the leap of the savage lover for the sake of the maiden of his choice; of the Indian chieftain, "Will," and many kindred themes. The Indian and his struggles against the "pale face" are but memories now, and the white man has taken possession; the region has developed,

and the hidden treasures of coal, with which the mountains above are rich, have made Cumberland and the George's Creek valley a populous territory.

The "Narrows," Will's creek and Will's mountain have ever had attraction to some people in every generation, bearing near the verge of veneration. Especially may this be said of that part of the scene lying to the right as we stand at the entrance of the "Narrows" looking westward, and which bears the name of Will's mountain, or as it has been named of late, "Bach's heights." Many of those who are not at life's meridian can remember in the years subsequent to the civil war, in the time of their youth and early manhood, they climbed to the summit and visited the "post office," beneath "Lover's Leap" rock. Here for some years had been accumulated the missiles which had been deposited by the more venturesome of the visitors. This collection, however, has been destroyed, but among them was found an effusion, evidently written by a bibulous creature, which has been preserved in one of the local newspapers. It runs as follows: "It is sweet to climb this hill; 'Tis sweet to have this view; but sweeter, better still, afterward to drink your fill of lager at Sebastopol."

From the earliest times of the settlement of this section of Maryland a part of Will's mountain seems to have been cultivated, but much of the original clearing has been allowed to lapse into wilderness and no permanent habitation seems to have prospered there. Some 20 years ago, however, a German named Frederick Bach, a man of peculiar temperament and indefatigable energy, took up his abode in an old hut near the cliffs and worked for several years in clearing the ground and building a tramway by which he intended to take visitors to the top, and in making other improvements. He devised many plans by which he intended to make accessible to strangers what he considered one of nature's grandest pictures, but his limited means and eccentric habits prevented

his success. In time he removed and the place reverted to its original condition. The steep road became a gully, and few ventured up to the summit save lovers of nature, and now and then a strange mortal who desired to find, within sight of the busy city, quiet, silence, death and a grave.

The postmaster of Cumberland, J. H. Holzshu, has expended about \$25,000 in improving Will's mountain, building good roads to the summit, erecting a very attractive cottage more than half way up and building a splendid inn near the top of the gorge of the "Narrows." This splendid mountain resort will not be thrown open to the public this year because Mr. Holzshu cannot complete the improvements now in progress.

As a courtesy to the senator's guest, he opened the inn and gave us opportunity to see the architectural excellence of the interior. He also conducted us to the observation tower from the windows of which we gazed upon the wealthy and prosperous city below us, far beyond it to the valley of Virginia, and over many miles of the corrugated summits of the Blue ridge at every point of the compass.

Senator Wellington took us to the verge of the cliff, and from that dizzy height pointed to a crevice in the cliff side, where a citizen of Cumberland, tired of life, adventurously clambered like a cliff dweller and, entering the cleft, swallowed laudanum and went into the long and dreamless sleep of death. His disappearance was unexplained; his immediate family and relatives sought him all over the world by every available agency. After seven years had elapsed a young man with adventurous spirit undertook to descend the face of the rock, and came near losing his life by falling headlong, when he was startled and horrified by suddenly discovering before him the skeleton of a human being. Quickly recovering his presence of mind the young man entered the cleft, and there found an empty laudanum bottle, the shreds of a vest, a watch and chain; and these articles, after being carried to the summit and down into the town, were recognized as relics fixing the identity of the long lost man.

SMITH D. FRY.

They Know What's What. "And weren't you terribly frightened?" asked the sympathetic friend, as the fair girl concluded the thrilling narrative of her escape from an unmuzzled mongrel.

"Frightened, dear? I should think so, indeed!" was the reply. "I assure you, if there had been a decent-looking man anywhere handy I should have fainted dead away."—Ally Sloper.

The Wreckers. Two men shall do all the whole wide world afloat; For years they thrive afar; then up they start; And whirling toward each other, swa or late, Collide around a corner—such is fate. —Chicago Record.

A Reflection on the Sex. A woman was recently arrested in Ireland for manufacturing illicit whisky. This is the first recorded instance of a woman keeping still.—Ally Sloper.

## FUNNY FOLKS.

Sure to Find It. "Bridget," he said to the family maid, "I am unexpectedly called out for the evening, and I want you to see that your mistress gets this note." "Yes, sorr," responded Bridget. "I'll have it in the pocket of the trousers ye've just taken off, then she'll be sure to find it."—Spare Moments.

They Must Have It. Mrs. May live and be happy. The claimant, without looks, And some day fairer looks, May banish the cooks; But never while people Sell labor and hope Will men agree to—Expense with soft soap. —Chicago Times-Herald.

PUNISHED FOR HIS HONESTY.



"So your boy is in the house of correction?" "Yes, I'm sorry to say! He was always so honest, and when he stole anything he always brought it home, and that's how he got caught!"—Heitere Welt.

Small Boy Speaks. I don't want to be an angel, And with the angels stand; I'd rather be a drum-major, And lead the village band. —Chicago Daily News.

Domestic Catastrophe. "Then there is no hope?" said the man desperately. "None," she calmly replied. "The ice-man must have stolen it." She had saved a piece of pie from luncheon for his dinner, and now it was gone. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Just in Vogue. "Clémentine, what did you do with that curtain goods you bought last week?" "Well, it was entirely too gay and loud for curtains, so I made a shirt waist of it."—Chicago Record.

An Instance. She—Do you honestly believe that we women have such a falling for anything that is reduced? He—Well, there is Miss Antique, whose age is 25—reduced from 28.—Puck.

A Lamentation. The nights shall be filled with music, But no one can be stirred; Why the tomat goes On the fence to pass As the manager of the band. —Washington Star.

STATED TO THE POST.



"My position is quite a sincere—I have really nothing to do." "My dear fellow, you are quite equal to it."—Ally Sloper.

The Men Who Give Advice. "If all the world's a stage— And who can doubt it any?— You'll certainly agree The prompters are too many." —Puck.

Playing for Safety. Ned—You spend too much money on that girl. Remember, girls always accept everything a man gives them and then marry the fellow that saves his money. Ted—I know. That's the reason I'm spending mine.—N. Y. World.

Obedient Orders. Merchant—If the man was out, why did you wait until he came back, as I told you? Messenger—There was a notice on the door what says: "Return at Wunst."—Town Topics.

He Was Quite Sure. Irene Fahl or—Are you sure you love my daughter for herself alone? Snitser—Quite sure. If she marries me I shall never ask any of her relatives to live with us.—N. Y. Journal.

Some Other Girl. Chappie—The fortune teller said I was to marry soon! What do you think of that? Miss Peachly—You can't prove it by me!—Puck.

Her Reasons. Lawyer—So you want a divorce from your husband, the flying-machine inventor. What are your reasons? Client—Well, he is flighty, and his machines ain't.—Judge.

A Drama with a Lesson. "But they marry in the last act, do they not?" he asked. "No," she replied. "It seems to be understood that they will some day, but there is no definite arrangement when." She sighed and he took the hint.—Puck.

Another Hardened Adder. Mrs. Gotham—I hear your husband has brought you twin bedsteads. Mrs. Church—That's right. "Good gracious! Isn't one bedstead enough to have to look under every night, without having two?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Bit of Everyday Philosophy. Old Lady—What time does the next train go to Yonkers? Ticket Seller—Twelve o'clock. Old Lady—Dear me! Isn't there one before that? Ticket Seller (calmly)—Madam, there is never one before the next.—Harlem Life.

The Heave. Mrs. Younghusband—How did you know the pie I made for dinner to-day wasn't the same as the one I made yesterday? Younghusband—Because it gave me a different kind of pain in my stomach. —N. Y. World.

A Frugal Soul. "Where's your bottle of cough medicine, Josiah?" "What do you want with it?" "Well, you won't take it, and as it cost 65 cents it shan't be wasted. I'm going to polish the piano with it."—Chicago Record.

The Ideal and Real. How our hearts with joy uplift When within them love has birth Love may lift us to the skies— Marriage draws us down to earth —Harlem Life.

POPULAR SCHOOLS.



Susie—Oh, mamma, I'll never disobey you again! Mamma—Why, Susie, what have you done?

Susie—Well, I drank my milk at lunch and then I ate a pickle; and the milk said to the pickle: "Get out!" and the pickle said: "I won't!" and they are having an awful time. —Harlem Life.

As It Should Be. Ben and Ann the person sought, And soon were much elated; For he married was the groom, And the bride was Ann-mate. —Chicago Daily News.

His Memory. "Did you ever find that when you stood up to talk before an assemblage that you forgot everything you ever knew?" "No," answered Senator Sorghum. "I never was investigated."—Washington Star.

Singular Amenities. Ned—What do you think was the real reason that I fiddled while Rome was burning? Queen of Sheba—To add to the torture of the populace, I suppose.—N. Y. World.

A Way Out of It. Boarder—Really, madam, I cannot wipe myself dry with such a small towel. Landlady—Very well; I'll tell the chambermaid to bring you less water. —Tit-Bits.

About the Size of It. He said to his friend, "I'm going to get married." "For what reason?" "That she's a good girl." "At what time are you born." —Chicago Daily News.

FRESH FROM THE PAWNSHOP.



Mother (to her son, just home from college)—What is that number on your overcoat for? Son—It's the catalogue number—I was at the theater.

Mother—But here are your trousers! You didn't have them at the theater, too, did you?—Heitere Welt.

Nebraska in 1901 added \$4,000,000 to its mortgage debt. In 1902 that debt was reduced by \$6,000,000.

## THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

Pastorized Cream at Kieble's, 25c quart.

WANTED—Cook and second girl wanted at residence of E. O. Brown.

Call at Krueger's gallery and see the pictures being offered at 25c. per dozen for two weeks.

One dozen finished pictures for 25 cents. Think of it. The above offer is made for two weeks only at the gallery of Krueger & Co. on Brown street.

For a short time Krueger & Co. will finish and print one dozen pictures for 25c. Sittings may be had Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays for two weeks.

For SALE—Buggy, sleighs, harness and saddle for Shell and pony. A fine outfit, in first-class condition will be sold cheap. Apply at this office.

John Zyka arrived home from Stevens Point Tuesday, where he has been attending the Stevens Point Business college. He will spend his vacation here returning to his studies in the fall.

Mike Kearns and little son Jim were in Milwaukee the first of the week in consultation with an ear specialist. The little fellow has been deaf for some time past and the trip was taken to ascertain the cause.

Wm. Usher, who has been cooking in Joe Day's camp near Gagen for the past seven months, was in the city the first of the week. Mr. Usher will cook the balance of the summer for the Nelson Lumber & Boom Co. at Roosevelt.

A letter was received by Mrs. D. J. Cole, Wednesday morning, from the chairman of the relief committee at New Richmond, acknowledging receipt of money and goods sent from here, and thanking our citizens for the same.

Raymond LaSelle has been engaged as teller in the First National Bank. He will, as soon as able, take the position to be vacated by M. Dunn, who resigned to accept a more lucrative job in the office of the Wabash Screen Door Co., the extensive business of that firm making an addition to the office force necessary.

The Masonic Lodge in this city forwarded a \$100 check to John W. Laflin, Milwaukee, yesterday, to be used for the relief of the New Richmond cyclone sufferers. Mr. Laflin is the Grand Secretary of the Masonic order in this state. The contributions handed in to Mr. Laflin will amount to \$17,000.

Keep in mind the date of the concert to be given by the famous Canadian Jubilee Singers in this city on the evening of June 28. The Hamilton Times says of them: "It was the best performance ever given by a colored organization of singers. It was all that was promised of it, and there was not a weak part in the entire company of nine musicians. The orchestra could not only play the old plantation melodies, but were equally well at home with Sousa's marches and other popular up-to-date music. The negro songs were rendered with an expression and enthusiasm seldom given by imitators, and many of them kept the large audience present in roars of laughter."

In answer to a call made by Mayor Brennan, a citizen's meeting was held at the council rooms Tuesday evening, to discuss the advisability of building an addition to the High School building. The Board of School Commissioners had requested the council to provide for this improvement, it being necessary that more school room be furnished this fall, but Mayor Brennan was loath to act in the matter until he had an expression of the opinion of citizens regarding it. There was but a small attendance at the meeting, but those present expressed themselves as in favor of the project, and recommended that the High School building be enlarged according to plans drawn by Prof. Hyer. We understand that this will provide two additional rooms in the building, and enlarge the present recitation rooms. The cost is estimated at about \$400,000, and it was recommended that the money be borrowed from the state at 2 1/2 per cent.

Langley & Ahlerson have just closed a contract with the Land, Log & Lumber Co. to log all that company's timber. Work will commence at once, and it is expected that about thirty million will be put in each year. At that rate, it will take about five years to complete the contract. It will be saved at Star Lake, George Langley, who has heretofore looked after all his firm's business in this county, will divide up the work some, as it is increasing and is more than he is able to look after. He will continue to look after their work in the vicinity of Rhinelander, while Victor Langley will act as general manager of all the company's logging and railroad interests at Star Lake and Black Oak Lake. About ninety men are employed at the latter place. A thirty-ton logging engine arrived this week, which will materially facilitate the work.

Johann Miller suffered a broken collar bone last week while riding his bike in the town of Pelican. The wheel struck a root and threw him heavily to the ground. The resulting injury will disable his left arm for some time.

Alderman Klumb was quite severely burned while aiding the firemen Tuesday morning. He was endeavoring to recover a line of hose which was useless, owing to a fallen wall, and although he covered his face as well as he could the intense heat badly blistered it. His left hand was painfully burned.

At Menico, Monday evening, occurred the wedding of Miss Williams, of Milwaukee, and Mr. N. T. Fuller, of Rhinelander. The couple will make this city their home and are now quartered at the Schlitz Hotel. Mr. Fuller was employed in the mills here about ten years ago and lately arrived from Minnesota where he disposed of a large homestead.

The Clara Mathes Co., which opened a week's engagement here Monday night with the drama "La Belle Marie," has given good satisfaction to patrons of the theatre. Miss Mathes is a bright and clever actress and her support is capable. The opening play was new to our people and while somewhat new for the general run, was withal pleasing to the audience. A double bill was put on Tuesday night. "My Southern Home" was the attraction last evening. The company ranks among the best repertoire aggregations on the road.

An unusually pleasant reception was given by Mesdames H. H. Wessner, C. F. Gardiner and Morris MacRae, at the home of Mrs. Wessner Friday afternoon. About one hundred and sixty invitations were issued, and judging from the almost continuous stream of callers between the hours of 2 and 6, nearly all of them were accepted. The ladies received in the front parlor, which was prettily decorated with smilax, potted plants and carnations. Wild ferns and carnations formed the principal decorations in the back parlor. Dainty refreshments were served in the dining room, which was presided over by the Misses Helen and Anna Alban, Abbie Smith and Inez VanTassel.

Nels Nelson, a man about 52 years of age who has been employed for the past eighteen months by the Wabash Screen Door Co., died at St. Mary's Hospital at 6 o'clock Saturday morning of acute stomach trouble which he had been afflicted with for the past fifteen years. He was taken down Friday afternoon while at his work in the new stove board factory and was removed to the hospital where everything possible was done to relieve him but with no avail. Deceased was an exceptionally capable man. He came here from the Adams & Westlake Co.'s factory in Chicago where he had been employed for years. He was an expert designer and drew the plans for many of the machines which will be used in the manufacture of stove boards in the new factory soon to begin operations. Mr. Nelson was a most energetic worker and to his untiring efforts and increasing attention to business much of his trouble may be attributed. He is survived by a wife and two sons living in Chicago.

The wife and oldest son of the dead man came up from Chicago Saturday and took the remains with them upon their return in the evening.

### Ho, Log Drivers!

Manager Stoltzman, of the Grand opera house, received a communication from W. A. Mahara, one of the managers of Mahara's Minstrels, Tuesday, who said that he had a number of concessions at the big Omaha Exposition which opens July 1. One of them is the Water Carnival and Mr. Mahara wants two first-class log drivers, experienced men who have worked on the boom. He offers four months' steady employment at Omaha to the right men and will advance railroad fares to the Exposition and guarantee salaries. Applicants are requested to state wages desired.

### The Hitzgerman Park.

The park now being laid out in the town of Pelican across the river from the Rhinelander Brewery by O. A. Hitzgerman is attracting considerable attention and will undoubtedly receive a large patronage from amusement lovers when opened to the public July 1. A substantial bridge has been laid over the Pelican which will accommodate teams as well as pedestrians, and a roadway has been cleared of trees and underbrush along the bank of the river several rods which leads to a dancing pavilion and refreshment booth. The scenery is beautiful and at once strikes the eye of the visitor. Hills tower high in the air and pine trees set off the surroundings in a very pleasing manner. The park will be a cool and pleasant resort for pleasure seekers and the thirty ones. The company's famous beer will be on tap fresh from the big tanks in the brew house.

### Star Lake Notes.

(FOR LATE FOR LAST WEEK.)

Miss Daisy Ostrander left Monday for a few weeks' visit with relatives and friends.

The L. O. T. M. gave a banquet last Tuesday evening in the hall. Those who wished danced and those who didn't felt tempted to indulge. All report a good time.

The Ladies Aid gave an ice cream social last Saturday evening. Before ice cream was served a short program was given. Something like \$16 was taken in. The proceeds were given to Rev. E. T. Storer, who comes to this place every two weeks.

H. Gallagher, principal of Star Lake schools, leaves for his home today, having finished his school year.

June weather has at last made its appearance.

Mr. B. F. Wilson had the good fortune to catch a 22-pound muskallonge. It measured 45 inches.

On Monday the Norwegian school will open.

Mrs. B. F. Wilson and children leave this week for a few weeks' visit with friends and relatives at Manitowish, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Nightser and Mrs. A. Giddes went to Eagle River this week and arrived home Wednesday. They report a muddy road.

The Ladies Aid met with Mrs. Giddes Wednesday afternoon.

Some of the men have decided to have an athletic society and accordingly met at the Star Lake hall to organize last Wednesday evening. As yet they have not announced their officers.

G. Moltzen and family leave Monday for Seattle, where they expect to locate.

The Norwegian Aid Society gave a supper at House 52, on Saturday evening. A large crowd was in attendance and enjoyed the supper very much.

Mrs. C. Becker returned from a visit with her parents at Woodruff the first of the week.

### STAR LAKE BROWNIE.

W. M. Gallagher, of Bryan, Pa., says: "For forty years I have tried various cough medicines. One Minute Cough Cure is best of all." It relieves instantly and cures all throat and lung troubles. J. J. REARDON.

### Floral Parade.

Last year the Floral Parade was one of the most pleasing features of the Milwaukee Carnival. There was an almost universal demand for it to be repeated next year, and the Directors have set aside the afternoon of Wednesday, June 28, for this feature. Mrs. Geo. W. Peck, Jr., who has in charge the decorations of the vehicles, has opened her headquarters in the Plankinton House, and has her arrangements well under way. There are all kinds of flowers on exhibition. Samples of carnations, chrysanthemums, blue bells, morning glories, apple blossoms, roses, of all descriptions, carnations, poppies, daisies, asters, lilacs, sweet peas, in fact everything that can be desired in the line of a flower.

Half the stock has been chosen from a dozen homes are busy filling the orders, but pretty new samples are being brought in every day. This feature being in competent hands, there is no doubt of its successful issue, and those who witnessed the floral parade last year may be sure that the one this year will be equally good. Those who did not see the parade of last year cannot afford to miss it again.

### A Card.

The members of the committee of the department of philanthropy of the Rhinelander Woman's Club desire to express their sincere thanks to the citizens of Rhinelander for the prompt and generous response to their appeals for aid for the New Richmond cyclone sufferers; also to Messrs. Parker and McIndoe for the loan of the Davenport street store building and to the local press for kind assistance; also to the drymen who tendered their services free. A large quantity of clothing and merchandise was forwarded, together with \$150.00 in cash. Agent Bracer, of the North-Western road is also thanked for his kindness in seeing that the goods were forwarded to their destination.

RHINELANDER WOMAN'S CLUB, Phil. Com.

### To the Public.

We guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using it. It is the most successful medicine in the world for bowel complaints, both for children and adults. For sale at Audette & Hinman's.

### Notice.

I hereby notify all persons not to trust Gerhard Moen in connection with business for the Rhinelander Tailoring Co., as he is not connected with the company except as a solicitor.

RHINELANDER TAILORING CO.

By F. LANGE.

Dated Rhinelander, Wis., June 22, 1900.

### BANKS.

#### FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

of Rhinelander.

Capital \$50,000.  
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.  
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Street.

#### MERCHANTS STATE BANK,

Capital \$50,000.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.  
Brown Street Rhinelander Wis.

### ATTORNEYS.

#### S. H. ALBAN,

Attorney at Law.  
Collections promptly attended to.  
Office in Merchants State Bank building.

#### S. S. MILLER,

Attorney at Law.  
Collections promptly looked after.  
Office over First National Bank.

#### L. J. BILLINGS,

Attorney & Counselor.  
Rhinelander, Wis.

#### WALKER & WALKER,

Attorneys at Law.  
Office on Davenport Street.  
Rhinelander, Wis.

#### A. W. SHELTON,

Attorney at Law.  
Special attention paid to domestic law and contests.  
Rhinelander.

#### PAUL BROWNE,

Attorney at Law.  
Collections & Specialty.  
Rhinelander, Wis.

### PHYSICIANS.

#### T. B. McINDOE,

Physician & Surgeon.  
Rhinelander, Wis.  
Office Corner Brown and Davenport Streets.

#### T. R. WELCH,

Physician and Surgeon.  
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.  
Office in Higgins Building, Second Floor.  
Night calls answered from office.

### The Blind Restored to Sight.

Dr. Beupre,

Oculist,

Office on Brown Street, over Mrs. Turner's millinery store.

Office Hours, from 9 to 12 a. m. to 5 p. m.

#### J. A. WHITING,

VETERINARY SURGEON

And DENTIST.

Office at Joslin & Chace's Livery.

Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

### Public Land Sale.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.  
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 22, 1890, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," James Kelly, of Tomahawk, County of Lincoln, State of Wisconsin, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 25, for the purchase of the SW 1/4 of Section No. 25, in Township No. 37 N., Range No. 6 E., and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are advised to file their claims in this office on or before said 5th day of August, 1900, otherwise their rights will be forfeited.

Dated at U. S. Land Office, at Wausau, Wisconsin, this 25th day of May, 1900.

JOHN T. WARELOCK, Register.

HENRY G. McCORMICK, Receiver.

6th July 90

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.—Notice for Publication.

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## THE FAIR

NEW LINE OF CROCKERY JUST RECEIVED ALSO LAMPS

and many other new goods. Prices are right. Call and see. I have lamps from \$5.00 to \$20.00; Good white metal table spoons at 25 cents a set; the best parlor matches 25c for 10 cents; clothes lines 5 cts. clothes pins 1c per doz. A few plant jars and jardiniere left which will be sold at cost.

S. J. SEABURY, Davenport St.

## Spring Millinery Opening

SEE THE NEW STYLES IN HATS  
AT MRS. J. G. DUNN'S.

### VIVE HEADQUARTERS!

Have you seen the new \$6.00 Magazine Vive at Ashtons? Mechanical Plate Changer. Registers number of Pictures. Exposed Plates may be removed without disturbing others by simply pressing button.

Everything Needed by Amateurs

American Self-toning paper always in stock. Try the Standard Dry Plate, the best and cheapest on the market, also the Seed Plates. Developer, liquid and powder form.

Post Office Building. S. H. & W. H. ASHTON.

Don't Let Beer Get The Best Of You!

—Get the Best of BEER Which is—

## Rhineland Beer!

Rhineland Brewing Co.

We are Often Told

That we are too particular in buying materials for our garments—over particular on many points—and that our customers will never know the difference or appreciate it. But we know they will. We know that goodness tells and that goodness tells and that nothing makes more lasting friends than clothes that give honest, good looking service to the buyer. We take no risks; we prove every piece of cloth; we buy from none but well tried makers. Call and get acquainted.

Rhineland Tailoring Co.

## BENJ. INNES.

Practical Plumbing Steam Fitting, Gas Lighting Heating  
Sewer and Water Pipe at reasonable prices

Outside Orders given Prompt Attention  
Correspondence Solicited.

## PAUL BROWNE

## INSURANCE.

Over 700 of the finest residence lots in the city and many of the best business sites for sale. True given purchasers who intend building.

Real Estate,  
Abstracts,  
Loans. . .

Only Abstract of Oneida County Lands.

Money Advanced on improved real estate at 40 per cent of its value on from 1 to 5 years time. 8 to 10 per cent.



D. HAMMEL  
& CO.

—Dealers in—

## HORSES

A. M. ROGERS, Resident Manager

RHINELANDER, Wis



# CLARK & LENNON--Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

## CRUSOE'S BARGAIN DEPARTMENT STORE,

### Special Attractions

Keep coming. There is something different every day.

in every nook and corner of this store—nothing old. Everything new. The up-to-date and wanted goods are always found here—no high prices. No back number goods. The newest and latest in merchandise at always a right price.

New Neckwear for Ladies	Dress Goods.	Ribbons.	Kid Gloves.	Corsets.
Adjustable Stock Collars, made of plain and striped pique, in different colors,—a pretty new collar for only 19 cents each.	Covert Skirtings, per yard.....10c Denim Skirtings, per yard....12½c We are showing a wide range of colors and shades in the above goods and with the trimming braids for each.	Our ribbon sale is still going on and a few of the best values are still left. The attractive bargains draw daily large crowds to the ribbon counter. If you could not get waited on come again now. We have increased our selling force and are prepared to give the best service.	We have just made a special and large purchase of kid gloves to meet the increased demand that is now sure to come. We shall like to have you visit our glove counter and let us fit you with a good kid glove at \$1.00 or a warranted glove at \$1.25	Good Summer Corsets....25c Best Summer Corsets.....50c We have the special agency for the only genuine Royal Worcester DOWAGER CORSET for stout figures. All sizes always in stock.

## CRUSOE'S BARGAIN DEPARTMENT STORE.

#### LOCAL TIME TABLES.

**Chicago & Northwestern R'y**  
NORTHBOUND  
No. 11—Daily.....7:50 a.m.  
No. 12—Ashland Mail and Express.....1:25 p.m.  
SOUTHBOUND  
No. 4—Daily.....11:22 p.m.  
No. 2—Ashland Mail and Express.....11:11 a.m.  
H. C. BRIDGER, Agent.

#### Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.  
Atlantic Limited.....1:55 a.m. Daily  
WEST BOUND.  
Pacific Limited.....1:55 a.m. Daily  
Arctic Limited.....7:00 a.m. Daily  
HEAFFORD JUNCTION SPECIAL.  
Leave Rhinelander 9:25 a.m. arr. 11:10 a.m.  
4:25 p.m. 6:15 p.m.  
See line trains arrive and depart from C. M. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Union depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 15, 1920. Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marquette, Monroeville, Wausau, Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central R.R.  
J. J. REAMON, Agent.

**RHINELANDER LODGE No. 212, F. & A. M.**  
Regular communications First and Third Tuesdays of each month.  
C. H. WOODRICK, Sec. E. C. STREIBERT, W. M.

**RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 74, I. O. E. F.**  
Regular communications Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month.  
A. TAYLOR, Sec. W. B. LASHLEY, H. P.

**FLAMBEAU LODGE No. 72, K. of P.**  
Regular communications every Friday.  
E. F. PARKER, K. of R. and S.  
N. T. BALDWIN, C. C.

**I. O. F.**  
Court Juanita, 1975.  
Meetings at I. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.  
J. A. WATSON, C. E. S. E. STONE, E. S.

Pasteurized Creamery butter at Keeble's, 22 cents pound.

Dr. Beannery, the oculist, is now located at Minocqua.

Massury & Sons' famous paints for sale at Clark & Lennon's.

A nice line of Jardiniere at low prices at Clark & Lennon's.

W. W. Fendler Tuesday left for Oconto and neighboring points on business.

Try Plastico for wall finishing. The best wall finish in the market, at Clark & Lennon's.

Don't miss the Drummer Boy's entertainment on Tuesday evening next.

George Lehman and family went to Merrill Saturday where they will reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Taylor are entertaining Mr. Taylor's sister-in-law from Marinette.

Be sure you hear the ladies' quartette at the opera house Tuesday evening, the 27th.

Reserve your seats Monday morning for Major Henderson's entertainment Tuesday evening.

Julie Demars and family went to Amherst Saturday, and are spending this week with Mrs. Demars' parents.

E. H. Crofoot returned last week from Stevens Point where he attended the reunion of the 221 Wisconsin Regiment.

Thomas Thurman, deputy sheriff of Troy, Mo., says if everyone in the United States should discover the virtue of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for piles, rectal troubles and skin diseases, the demand could not be supplied.

Dr. S. R. Stone, who has been absent in New York State for ten days, is expected home this week, and it is said by Dame Gossip that the genial doctor will not return alone—that one of the fair maidens from that state will accompany him.

Pasteurized milk at Keeble's Bakery, 5c quart.

See the new Franklin air churn at Clark & Lennon's. It makes nice hard, firm butter in three minutes.

Mrs. Leland and children, of Oshkosh, spent last week in this city, guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Chatterton.

Mrs. Eva Manning and daughter Marguerite left for St. Louis, Mo., Tuesday where they will spend a week or ten days.

Frank Langdon, of Rhinelander, nephew of ye editors, arrived in the city last Friday and has accepted a position in The Bee office.—Phillips Bee.

What you want is not temporary relief from piles but a cure to stay cured. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles and they stay cured.

J. J. REAMON.

The Bon-Ton restaurant on Stevens street, which was opened here last March by Charles Semple, quit business Monday. Mr. Semple will remain in Rhinelander.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald McIndoe left for Wausau Monday on their return to their home in Lima, Ohio, after a visit with relatives and friends here for the past ten days.

Our citizens are fortunate in having the pleasure of both hearing and seeing the Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock Tuesday night next at the opera house. Don't miss it.

Many of our citizens cast anxious eyes heavenward Saturday afternoon. They were on the watch for a funnel-shaped cloud which several prophets had predicted would repeat the New Richmond horror in this city at the hour of five. Cellar ways were cleared, basement doors left open and everything possible done to ward off the threatened wrath. Our devil was among the fearful ones. He had laid awake the night before thinking of what he would do and upon the first sign of darkness in the sky secured a blanket and prepared to crawl into the big iron heater in the basement. The cloud passed over however while he was making the final arrangements and he stood out of the fire box, but he still has the blanket handy.

To cure piles, STRIKE AT THE ROOT—That's the way. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve STRIKES AT THE ROOT—It removes the cause quickly and permanently. Don't squander time and money in a vain effort to remove the EFFECTS.

J. J. REAMON.

We desire to call the attention of our reader to the "ad" of the Robert F. Rose School for Shorthand. Mr. Rose, who has charge of the instruction, is perhaps the best known shorthand writer in the United States. In 1894 he reported the speeches of now President McKinley on his western trip, for the Chicago Tribune, and in 1896 accompanied William Jennings Bryan on his famous campaign, as the correspondent of the Associated Press, reporting every speech made by the Free Silver champion. He guarantees to teach shorthand in twenty-eight weekly lessons. Mr. Rose is recommended by the managing editors of the New York World and all Chicago papers. This is undoubtedly the best opportunity to acquire a thorough knowledge of the "wings" art ever offered.

DeWitt's Little Early Biscuits act as a faultless pill should, cleansing and reviving the system instead of weakening it. They are mild and sure, small and pleasant to take, and entirely free from objectionable drugs. They assist rather than compel.

J. J. REAMON.

Judge Jas. M. Harrigan and wife returned last week from a ten days' sojourn at Oshkosh and Green Bay.

Mrs. Mike Ryan left for Antigo Monday night at which place and Royaltown she will spend the greater part of two months.

P. P. Stoltzman left for Chicago Saturday where he will put in two weeks purchasing goods for the different stores which he is interested in.

Sam Higgins and Fred Wedge, who have been attending the University of Wisconsin, returned home last week for their summer vacation.

The time for refrigerators is now with us. The kind of refrigerators to buy are to be found at Clark & Lennon's. The Challenge and Federal refrigerators are recognized as the leaders.

Owen Ryan was in this city Monday. He went from here to Star Lake, where he will have charge of the camps for Langley & Alderson. Mr. Ryan has been in the employ of this company for a number of years, and is accounted one of their most trustworthy and efficient foremen. The camp at Woodboro, which he has had charge of, will hereafter be looked after by Mr. T. Whitney.

You get up in the morning tired, a bad taste in the mouth and a headache. Know what's the matter? Bilelessness! Take DeWitt's Little Early Biscuits. They regulate the liver and cure constipation pleasantly and promptly. Never gripe.

J. J. REAMON.

John Russell, a homesteader, narrowly escaped being killed by the premature discharge of a rifle Saturday. He had grasped the weapon by the barrel and was drawing it toward him when it was discharged, the ball tearing along the palm of his right hand, seaming the arm and passing through the muscles and out of the fleshy part of the shoulder. It was a narrow squeeze for the man.

The early closing movement has reached Rhinelander at last, and notice has been served by the merchants that patrons of the stores must do their trading prior to the hour of 5 p.m. This action on the part of the merchants is commendable, will cause inconvenience to anyone, and is a duty they owe themselves and their clerks. The new order went into effect Monday night. The whistle at the electric light station will be blown.

Frank Wright, aged about 25, a painter and paper hanger, was taken to the Northern Hospital for the Insane at Oshkosh last Saturday by Sheriff Wismer, upon a commitment issued by County Judge Harrigan. Wright was located in the woods near Harshaw by Under-Sheriff Cobban, and peacefully accompanied the officer after being discovered. His home is in Deerbrook, Langlade county.

Mr. Harvey Tuttle of this city, and Miss Genevieve Huntton, of Schofield, were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Tuttle, parents of the groom, Saturday evening. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. S. Pettit, in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends. The bride is a comparative stranger in Rhinelander, but is highly spoken of by those who know her. The groom has lived in this city several years, and is a most worthy and popular young man. It is understood that Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle will reside here. The New North extends congratulations.

Episcopal Church.

Services at St. Augustine's Mission church are as follows: Holy Communion every Sunday at 8:00 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday School at noon; evening prayer and sermon at 7:30 p.m.

On the first Sunday of the month there will be no early Communion, but a late celebration of the Eucharistic service instead at 10:30 a.m.

Every one gladly welcomed to all services.

C. M. HIRSHOCK, Pastor.

For SALE—At a sacrifice, fifteen (15) shares of stock in Lewis Hardware Company. Will sell shares singly or wholly. For particulars enquire of B. W. McCANNY.

Sunday morning at 10:30 Dr. Farmer, P. E. of the Appleton District, will preach at the M. E. church. The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered at the close of the service. Sunday School at 12 m. Epworth League at 6:15. Evening preaching service at 7:45 by Dr. Farmer.

J. A. Schear, of Sedalia, Mo., saved his child from death by promptly using One Minute Cough Cure. It cures coughs, colds, pneumonia, influenza and all throat and lung troubles.

J. J. REAMON.

D. Hammel, of Appleton, senior member of the firm of D. Hammel & Co., who are represented in this city by A. Rogers, was in this city Friday. This was Mr. Hammel's second visit to Rhinelander, and he was looking after his interests here and seeing how the big barn was coming on.

There is a time for all things. The time to take DeWitt's Little Early Biscuits is when you are suffering from constipation, biliousness, sick headache, indigestion or other stomach or liver troubles.

J. J. REAMON.

Trouble that had been brewing for some time culminated in a fist fight at the corner of Stevens and King streets Monday night and the little man got the decision. The contest was of the give and take variety and no gloves were used. The fighting men were tailors by trade. The aggressor, according to spectators, was the heavier man and very ferocious, his opponent was short in stature but while in proportion to his length and the width "cut considerable ice" according to expert witnesses.

The Famous Canadian Jubilee Singers, eight in number, appeared before a large audience in the Wall Street Methodist church, and rendered a choice selection of songs, solos, duets, quartettes and choruses. Several numbers were encored and responded to. The negro melodies were greatly enjoyed, and almost every number was vociferously applauded. The entertainment gave entire satisfaction. The Canadian Jubilee Singers will always receive a warm reception and liberal support at the hands of the Brockville citizens.—Brockville Times.

At the opera house Wednesday evening, June 23.

Last fall I sprained my left hip while handling some heavy boxes. The doctor I called on said at first it was a slight strain and would soon be well, but it grew worse and the doctor then said I had rheumatism. It continued to grow worse and I could hardly get around to work. I went to a drug store and the druggist recommended me to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I tried it and one-half of a 5-cent bottle cured me entirely. I now recommend it to all my friends.—F. A. BYRICK, Erie, Pa. It is for sale by Anderle & Hinmann.

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On the first Sunday of the month there will be no early Communion, but a late celebration of the Eucharistic service instead at 10:30 a.m.

Every one gladly welcomed to all services.

C. M. HIRSHOCK, Pastor.

Mark Shafer is in Merrill today on business.

Howard Robbins is down from Ashland today.

Geo. Clayton is in Milwaukee and Chicago this week on business.

Gus Bronson, of Wausau, was in the city yesterday selling boots and shoes to our merchants.

William Besaw and Daisy Brooks were united in marriage on Tuesday. Rev. James Blake officiating.

Mrs. John Barnes and children spent Sunday with Mrs. Barnes' parents at Antigo. They returned Monday.

Prof. C. M. Gleason was in this city during the week. Mr. Gleason is in the employ of the American Book Company during the summer vacation, and was here interesting school officials in Oneida county in the books he is selling.

Pictures, 25c per dozen, at Krueger & Co's gallery.

Official Publication

Ordinance detaching territory from the town of Gagen and attaching it to the town of Sugar Camp.

The County Board of Supervisors of Oneida county do ordain as follows:

Sec. 1. Township 33 and the south half of township 32, both in range 10 east are hereby detached from the town of Gagen and attached to the town of Sugar Camp.

Sec. 2. It is hereby determined that the entire assessment of the Town of Gagen according to the last assessment roll was \$263,555. And that the entire assessment of the territory above detached according to the last assessment roll was \$110,225 and that the assessed value of such detached territory is \$154,100 per cent. of the assessed value of the entire town according to such assessment rolls.

Sec. 3. It is hereby determined that the Town of Sugar Camp is entitled to receive from the Town of Gagen \$154,100 per cent. of the credits of the Town of Gagen.

Sec. 4. It is hereby determined that the credits of the Town of Gagen are of the value of \$100. And that the Town of Sugar Camp is entitled to receive of the Town of Gagen an amount of such credits the sum of \$11.54.

Sec. 5. This ordinance shall be in force and take effect on and after its publication.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.  
Oneida County, ss.  
I, E. P. Brennan, county clerk of said county, hereby certify that I have carefully compared the foregoing copy with the original ordinance, adopted by the county board of supervisors of said county on the 14th day of June, 1920, and that the same is a true copy of said ordinance and of the whole thereof.

Dated June 19, 1920.

E. P. BRENNAN, County Clerk.

### SHORTHAND!

At Home—20c.

#### THE ROBERT F. ROSE SCHOOL FOR SHORTHAND

Will teach the best known system of shorthand in twenty-eight weekly lessons at

50 CENTS A WEEK.

WHY GO TO A BUSINESS COLLEGE to be taught shorthand at an enormous expense, when you can be instructed at your home by a practical shorthand reporter, and at less than one-fourth the expense?

ROBERT F. ROSE, who recognizes the teaching of shorthand at this school is one of the best known shorthand writers in the United States.

Do not miss this opportunity. Write to us for information and references.

The Robt. F. Rose School for Shorthand  
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### CHAS. THURSTON,

Draying, Moving,

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JOB AND TEAM WORK.

Stone and Sand Furnished on short notice. Work done promptly and satisfactorily.

**SOO PACIFIC**  
THE SCENIC ROUTE  
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W. S. THORN,  
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IS THE DIRECT ROUTE TO  
Canadian Provinces,  
AND  
NEW ENGLAND,  
POINT EAST NEW YORK.

Wagons,  
Special Prices on Carriages,  
Buggies,

At LEWIS HARDWARE CO.'S

It cost you nothing to look them over and get Prices.

# THE STORY TELLER

## ENGINEER'S LITTLE DAUGHTER.

Where far away the two lone tracks  
From running into one,  
I watch, and watch for father's train,  
At setting of the sun.

I seem a giant as I stand,  
My shadow at my side;  
The engine just a tiny dot,  
Upon the prairie wide.

But, oh, it grows, and grows, and grows  
Into a monster high,  
Flying a silver banner out,  
Against the eastern sky.

My father 'tis the engine drives,  
He looks out sharp for me,  
And whistles by the willow trees,  
To let me know 'tis he.

He takes me on the engine tail,  
Leads while it goes slow,  
Hacking about from track to track  
Taking on freight, you know.

I love my father very much,  
And when he kisses me,  
I never mind that he is black,  
And leaves the black on me.

When I go home my mother dear  
Speaks soft and sweet to me,  
And kisses me—I wonder why—  
Just where the black spots be—  
—Grace Hubbard, in Youth's Companion.

## The Doctor's First Case

By Fred F. Foster.

THOUGH "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country and home" contains a truth that is applicable to any and every vocation, Frank Woodson, having completed his "course" at a medical college, displayed his "shingle" in Canfield village, where he was born and had always had a home, where no physician had ever been located.

As he sat alone in his office—a small and meagerly equipped apartment—quite late one dismal August evening, wondering when his professional services would be called into requisition, a young man entered his presence and exclaimed:

"Col. Barnes is thought to be dying, and you are wanted in his home as soon as you can get there."

The young doctor hastened into the presence of him who was to be his first patient, whom he found lying on a couch—near which his only child, a motherless daughter, was sitting and chafing his temples. He was in an unconscious condition, his heart beating feebly, his lips as livid as those of a corpse, his skin clammy.

During his medical course Dr. Woodson had been especially interested in toxicology, and immediately diagnosed the case as one of alkaloid poisoning. He administered an emetic, subsequently, which acted at once, restoring his patient to consciousness, though he was too weak to utter a word or even move a hand.

"Do you know anything concerning the medicines which he has been taking?" inquired, addressing the daughter.

"For two days he has been improving so rapidly that Dr. Howe deemed it advisable for him to take no medicine, but occasionally to take a little wine as a stimulant."

"How did this attack come on?"

"An hour or so ago he expressed a desire for some wine, and I got it for him. Soon after he remarked that he was terribly sleepy and lying down upon the couch, soon became unconscious. I feared that some heart trouble had attacked him which might prove fatal and sent for you."

"I should like to see the glass from which he took the wine."

"He seldom took more than two swallows of it at a time, and drank it from the bottle in which it came to him."

"Let me see the bottle, if you please."

"It is the one without a label on the stand near which you are."

Just as he had taken it into his hand Dr. Howe entered the room, and soon had been informed relative to the condition in which Col. Barnes had been found by the inexperienced practitioner and the "treatment," causing him to nervously exclaim:

"It is incomprehensible to me why such symptoms should have manifested themselves, but you undoubtedly saved his life."

A few moments later Dr. Woodson said:

"I should like to confer with you privately," addressing Dr. Howe.

"Then I will leave the room," Miss Barnes observed, and presently the two physicians were by themselves.

"What do you think of the case?" Dr. Woodson asked.

"As I said before, it is incomprehensible to me," was the reply.

"It is not to me."

"Isn't it?" fell from Dr. Howe's lips in a tone of amazement.

"In my opinion he was deliberately poisoned, with intent to kill."

"What?" ejaculated Dr. Howe, in a more amazed tone than had been his before.

"Had you left with him any medicine which, even in an overdose, would produce symptoms such as were his?"

"I had not."

"Do you see the tiny specks on the inside of this vial?" inquired Dr. Woodson, holding up the bottle in which was the wine.

"Yes."

"The wine itself would not generate them?"

"It would not."

"My theory is that the wine was doctored, and if you have no objection to

my doing so, I am going to analyze what wine remains in the bottle and learn the kind of poison used."

"I am incapable of performing such an analysis and shall be glad to have you do it. But—I cannot comprehend why anyone should desire Col. Barnes' death."

"We will investigate that later on, if my opinion proves to have been correct."

The fourth evening afterward Dr. Woodson was seated in his office conversing with a middle-aged man, when a fine-looking and neatly-attired man put in an appearance, saying:

"I came here as soon as possible after receiving your note requesting me to do so, Frank," smilingly adding: "These excuses me for thus familiarly addressing you, but it is more natural to do so than to address you as 'doctor.'"

"That is all right, William," was the response. "Have a seat."

The newcomer, William Smith, exchanged a "good evening" with the other man, and then sat down.

"During Col. Barnes' recent illness you assisted considerably in caring for him, did you not?" the doctor presently inquired, addressing Mr. Smith.

"I did," was the reply, and the speaker's face slightly crimsoned, probably because he was the colonel's prospective son-in-law.

"You know the extremely critical condition in which he was when I was summoned to attend him?"

"I do," was the tremulous response.

"A qualitative analysis of the wine revealed an alkaloid in it known as brucine. This poisonous substance figures so slightly in materia medica that it is procurable at scarcely any drug store save a wholesale concern, and I wondered where and by whom it could have been obtained."

"At length," the doctor continued, "it flashed into my mind that you, whose vocation is that of head clerk in a drug store, would know where to obtain it, and could easily place it in the wine without being suspected, though I could conceive no motive that would induce you to do such a thing."

"The next day after completing my analysis, I casually learned that you had been engaged in indiscreet speculations, and it at once suggested itself to me that the brucine might, in some way, be connected therewith; indeed that—"

The doctor hesitated, and Smith said: "That I administered the poison to Col. Barnes."

"Hah! I reason for so thinking?"

"And you invited me here that Mr. Fox might arrest me?"

"It grieved me to pursue such a course against an old friend, but I wished to make no publicity of the affair if you could explain away the circumstantial evidence of your guilt."

"In order to pay my margins, I familiar with Col. Barnes' chirography, by means of a check to which I had affixed



THE WINE WAS DOCTORED.

his name, secured \$1,000, hoping and believing that I should be able to prevent my crime becoming known," Smith began.

"The more I pondered upon the matter, the more fearful I was that my crime would find me out," he continued. "To prevent this, I attempted a more heinous one, having no fear that the latter would be detected because, as you have intimated, brucine and its effects are unknown to most physicians. I intended, but forgot to take care of the bottle into which I put the poison and expected the colonel's death would be attributed to natural causes. I calculated incorrectly, but I am prepared for the emergency in which I find myself. Please let her know nothing about the affair."

As he uttered these last words, he drew a vial from his pocket, placed it to his lips, fell from his seat—a corpse. The vial had contained prussic acid.

For his services in behalf of Col. Barnes, Dr. Woodson was by him liberally rewarded. Only to the persons above specified—not including Miss Barnes, who was nearly crazed by the untimely death of her affianced—have the facts of the case hitherto been known.

Miss Barnes gradually recovered from the effects upon her system of the shock, and, fully realizing her indebtedness to the doctor for saving her father's life, began to entertain for him a warmer regard than had been hers, though she had ever held him in high esteem from the time when they had romped together as children.

The colonel was more than willing to intrust his daughter's future welfare to the doctor's keeping, and a happier couple than Dr. Woodson and his wife it would be difficult to find.—Boston Globe.

Flattered.—

Flippy—After she had rejected me I told her there were plenty more fish in the sea.

Brash—What did she say?

"She said that might be, but that they were giving lobsters a wide berth."—Philadelphia North American.



## SOUTH SEA MAIDENS.

They Are Kept Close Prisoners in Lath Wickier Cages Until They Become Brides.

There are no breach of promise suits on the island of New Britain, in the South sea, says a New York exchange. The natives, in their simple Polynesian way, have solved the problem that worries so many American mothers of young daughters, and the maidens of the island never get into bad company or entanglements of any sort up to the day of their marriage.

These natives are a simple sort of folk, if simplicity can be used in connection with a people that renounced cannibalism only within the last 15 years. They are of a dark brown color, of medium height, and they would rather eat than fight. It was not so long ago that a feast followed every fight on the island, and the bodies of the roasted or fried bodies of the worsted combatants in the battle. But now the tribes no longer make war on one another. Instead, they loaf and eat and do as little work as they can.

Their ideas of morality could be given in a very short chapter—almost as short as the famous one about snakes in Ireland—but they are great sticklers for their complicated and peculiar marriage customs.

There are two classes, and a man may not marry out of his class. Girls become wives at 11 or 12 years of age, and their wedding is literally their "coming out party."

From the age of one year to the date of their marriage these poor little maidens are kept in wicker cages inside the small thatched huts. They are as much prisoners as any unfortunate criminal behind prison bars. The cages, to be sure, are light and airy, and the occupant is able to see all that is going on in the free world outside. But they can't "come out and play," and all the pleasures of childhood—even a South sea childhood—are denied them. This is not such a hardship as it would seem at first consideration, because the little ones are immunized in their cages at such an early age that they grow up without thinking to rebel against their enforced captivity.

Once a day only are they taken from their cages to be washed. Food is given them through the interstices, which are plenty large enough to admit the little fresh air that gains entrance to the low cabins. The girls grow fat and healthy on this sort of life, and these are doubtless the qualities deemed most desirable in a South sea wife. But to an American it seems almost incomprehensible that a people living almost altogether out of doors in an equatorial climate should so bring up their young females.

Still, the plan has its advantages. There is no fear of the frisky maidens staying out too late at night, nor need their parents be alarmed lest the daughters get into bad company. When the ardent young man finds a girl whom he would like to make his wife he is compelled to do his wooing through the bars. Papa's chairs are never broken because of having to carry double weight, and all the courting is necessarily done in the daytime. As a consequence, when the young girl leaves her cage to become a wife, the husband is possessed of none of those harassing doubts that come with a higher civilization. And they make good wives, too, and are ready, should the fates bring them daughters, to keep them close within the same cages.

Still, the South sea girls of today are luckier than those of 20 years ago. They were not brought up at all then, but simply killed at birth, and the young men of the tribe went to neighboring islands for wives. So the march of civilization has the island of New Britain in its path after all.

Brushing Improves the Hair.

The very best brushes should always be chosen, and at the very least 100 strokes a day should be vigorously administered. The bristles of the brush should not be so hard as to drag the hair out in case of a tangle obstructing their course. Nor should they be yielding. It is useless to brush the hair unless the skin of the head be brushed as well. The friction stimulates it and makes the hair grow. Brushing the hair with slow and languid strokes is simply useless. Vigor and intention are necessary to produce a really good effect and induce the bright, healthy gloss that hair should have.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Kansas Precinct.

An Iowa girl of 16 who is hardly too old to be spanked is, according to the Kansas City Star, a divorced woman and a mother.

## RARE TREASURE BOX.

Carved Cherry Stone, Brought from India, Contains Twelve Dozen Solid Silver Spoons.

A burglar ransacking the old home of Miss Phoebe Ann West in Nantucket, the quaint little island off Massachusetts, would scarcely notice 12 dozen solid silver spoons, which form part of the family plate. In fact, no one would observe them except with the aid of a powerful magnifying glass, for these 12 dozen spoons are so diminutive that they are all held in the interior of a cherry stone. This statement is as true



CHERRY STONE FULL OF SPOONS.

as it is preposterous, and the cherry stone, which is of ordinary size, is one of the most wonderful works of skill ever wrought by its makers, the Hindus. Miss West's father, a sea captain, brought two of these little curiosities from India years ago, but all trace of the other cherry stone, which contained six dozen gold spoons, was soon after lost.

The cherry stone is cleverly carved and mounted on a little ivory and silver stand, and the top screws off, showing the gross of spoons, each about the size of a pin head, within. Each spoon, when seen under a glass, is perfect in shape.

## TO IRON TABLE LINEN.

There is an Art in Giving It Luster and the Smoothness Admired by Housekeepers.

Linens by good rights should be dried only enough to make it possible to iron it well. It is well-nigh impossible to iron out wrinkles that have once dried in; even with good sprinkling this is a difficult task to do, as anyone may know who has tried it. After the linen is washed and rinsed until quite clean, then let it hang in the sun if possible until just dry enough to iron nicely. Have the iron hot; a lake-warm iron will not do. Fold the cloth lengthwise, if at all, for the first pressing; press hard and iron smoothly, until the linen is quite dry; unless it is perfectly dry it will not have that luster and brilliance that all well-ironed linen has. Fold the cloth lengthwise until it is narrow enough to suit the taste, and then crosswise folding is allowable.

The only points to be observed are these: Iron the linen before it is dry and iron it until it is perfectly dry. This will insure perfect work.

Avoid starch in linen as you would upon silk or such fabrics. It is entirely out of place.

Table linen should be ironed in the same way as tablecloths, and all fancy foldings avoided. Sometimes in hotels fancy foldings are used, but for the home table let the napkins be folded in plain squares and be ironed perfectly flat; their gloss will be an attractive feature of the table decorations.

## DAINTY SILK HOSIERY.

Here Are Three Styles as Delicate as a Spider's Web for Girls Fond of the Dance.

If there is one thought that reigns supreme in the mind of the girl who is fond of dancing it is her hosiery. Here are three designs that are worthy her consideration.

The first is a network of delicate silk threads of a pale violet hue. The front



PRETTY SILK HOSIERY.

of the calf is embellished with dark green silk in a succession of loops that reach nearly to the knee.

A design to be worn with figured gowns is the diamond. The background of the stocking harmonizes with the background of the gown, and so with the figures.

The half hose is quite the proper article to wear with fancy high shoes. The upper part of the stocking is of striped silk, the stripes being separated by a delicate open network.

## The Fashionable Stone.

Jade is the newest ornament of fashion. The idea is said to have originated in London where jade is a stone highly valued as well as malachite. We may see a revival of the latter, too, perhaps, though it does not lend itself easily to articles of jewelry. By degrees silversmiths have rung the changes on all the precious stones. Sapphires used to be sold at a large and prohibitive price, it is now comparatively moderate. Pearls are always dear and precious; rubies have risen in market value, while diamonds of ordinary quality are cheap; large stones of any sort remaining always the prize of millionaires only.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"He—They say, dear, that people who live together get to look alike." She—"Then you must consider my refusal as final."—London Tit-Bits.

Loafer—"I think that's the purest picture I ever see." "Are yer got any larceny about yer?" Artist—"Yes, thanks—plenty!"—Ally Sloper.

Times Change.—"Wife—You used to praise my cooking when we were first married." Husband—"Yes, but I had a stronger imagination then than I have now."—N. Y. Journal.

"Mary, Johnny tells me that when he went into the dining-room last night he saw Mr. Biff with his arms round your waist." "What a story, mamma! Why, the gas was out."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

A Family Affair.—Teacher—"How is it that you are late this morning?" Johnny—"Please, m'm, a burglar's been caught in the east end, and mother sent me round to the police station to see if it was father."—Stray Stories.

Uncle Rich—"It seems mighty hard when a man has accumulated a competence to have to die and leave it all." Len Poore (his nephew)—"Oh, I don't know. Don't you think it depends a good deal upon the point of view?"—Boston Transcript.

She stared at her with bulging eyes. He had a boxing-glove on her left hand and a hammer in her right. "My dear," he stammered, "what-what are you going to do?" "Idiot," she snapped, "I'm going to drive nails."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Forgotten.—Now was Henri come back from the wars only to find his wife married to another. "So, after all your vows, you forgot me!" he exclaimed, with much bitterness. The girl hung her head guiltily. "Yes," she faltered, and then she added, with great vehemence: "That's what I get for trusting to my memory! I should have made a memorandum. Mon Dieu! Ah, but it was too late to think of that now!"—Detroit Journal.

## "OVER THE RANGE."

Origin of One of the Commonest Expressions That Is Used in the Great West.

"Over the range" has become an accepted synonym for death throughout the west. In fact, it is now familiarly understood as meaning death in almost every part of the United States, but there are few indeed who know the sad origin of the expression. The few surviving early pioneers of Colorado—the men who endured the mountain hardships of "California gold days" of '22 and '30—know why "over the range" has come to mean death. They know when it was death in reality.

According to these old-timers in the mountains the expression originated soon after Baker's expedition into the southwestern part of Colorado, nearly 40 years ago. At that time gold excitement was rife in Colorado. The unexplored regions of the Rocky mountains only added to the miner's dreams, and every report of new "strikes" became exaggerated many fold. The finding of a single nugget frequently caused a stampede of prospectors.

During these fevered and visionary times it became whispered throughout the mining camps of the eastern slope of the mountains that "over the range" were stored away fabulous fortunes of virgin gold. No one knew the exact spot where these strong boxes of nature were stored, but the keys by which they were to be opened each miner confidently believed to be in his own possession. The whisperings multiplied and every word from the new El Dorado flamed the minds of the eager fortune hunters.

An exodus began. Whole caravans were soon trailing through the mountain passes toward the west. In their eagerness men traveled night and day, each following his own beckoning will of the-wisp that his dreams had told him would lead to the treasure. The paths became widely separated. Few were prepared to weather the mountain hardships of the new country, but still they journeyed on. Hunger at last overtook many, and these turned about, in hope of again reaching the camps of the eastern slope. The way was long and hard, for many had lost their bearings. These became an easy prey to hunger and the relentless life. The suffering which ensued is one of the distressing pages in the history of the Rocky mountains. Thousands of prospectors passed "over the range" never to return. A few, emaciated, came back, but the majority of the eager searchers for gold had disappeared forever.

Thus was brought to a sad close one of the largest movements of prospectors ever known in Colorado, and thus the expression "over the range" has come to mean death.—Chicago Times-Herald.

## A Singular Coincidence.

One day lately a party of women were being shown about various buildings of the University of Chicago. The principal personage in the party was an American woman who lives in Berlin, Germany. She had been visiting friends in Chicago for a week, and ever since her arrival she had been trying to remember the name of a Chicago woman whom she had met in Berlin. She was anxious to see this woman, but her name and address had totally escaped her memory. As the party entered Calhoun something stirred the right chord, and she came to a full stop in the doorway, saying: "There! That name has come to me. It's Mrs. —" Scarcely had she said the words when the door of one of the offices opened and the woman in question walked into the hallway, not ten feet from the visitor from Berlin. The party marveled much over the coincidence. The general opinion was that the presence of the woman in the building made itself known in some mysterious way to the visitor's subjective mind. But no one attempted to explain it.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## "Better Be Wise Than Rich."

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## TRULY EXASPERATING.

He Hated People Who Were So Positive Yet He Failed to Look to Himself.

"By George!" said a Hyde Park man who was riding downtown in an early train. "I detect people who are so blamed positive about everything."

"It is a disagreeable habit," the passenger who sat next to him admitted, "and it always pleases me to see such people confronted with proofs that they are in the wrong."

"Yes, it does me, too. My wife's cousin has been visiting us for several days, and he's one of those know-it-all fellows. You can't tell him anything. Yesterday morning he was reading about this Dreyfus trial, and I gave him a pointer on how to pronounce a French word that was used. But do you suppose he was willing to admit that I knew more about it than he did?"

"I suppose not."

"No! He sat there, right at my own table, and argued with me for 20 minutes trying to show that I didn't know what I was talking about. Such people make me weary."

"Why don't you get a French dictionary and prove to him that he was wrong?"

"Oh, I looked it up yesterday and found that I was mistaken myself, but what makes me mad is the fact that he was so blamed positive about it."—Chicago Times-Herald.

## "Big Four Gift"—Navy's Spanish-American War Album.

Contains 160 superb half-tone engravings, made from photographs taken of our Army in camp, on transports and in actual service, Spanish and American gunboats, Cuba, Havana, Manila, Landscapes, Architecture, shows the manners and customs of the people of our new islands, pictures of our heroes—Dewey, General Miles, King (known as Capt. Charles King, the author), Wheeler, Hobson, Roosevelt, Sampson, Miles, Schley, Shafter, Lee, Brooks, Carroll; Groups of Officers, Cavalry, Artillery, Infantry, Ships, Rifle practice, Spanish Soldiers, Insurgents, Chickamauga, Jacksonville, Tampa, Last Farewell Letters Home, Hospitals, Barton, Rough Riders, San Juan, Manila, the beautiful Women of Cuba and Manila.

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## An Argument.

Here the voice of counsel for the defense thrilled with emotion.

"Gentlemen of the jury," he cried, "you cannot believe the prisoner to be the cool, calculating villain the prosecution would make him out to be! Were he cool and calculating would he have murdered his wife, as he is accused of doing? Would he not rather have spared her in order that she might be here at this trial to weep for him and influence your verdict with her tears?" Only the thoughtless think lawyers do not assist the ends of justice.—Detroit Journal.

## The Teller Wouldn't Tell.

Mrs. Brown—Our language is full of misnomers. For instance, I met a man once who was a perfect bear, and they called him a "civil engineer."

Mrs. Smith—Yes, but that's not so ridiculous as the man they call "teller" in a bank. He won't tell you anything. I asked one the other day how much money my husband had on deposit, and he just laughed at me.—Catholic Standard and Times.

## No Wonder.

"She has a remarkable voice."

"In which respect?"

"In timbre."

"No wonder. She used to call a foraging camp to dinner."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Feminine Impatience.

When a girl is interested in a man, if he isn't bowlered and equated, she says he is as "handsome as a Greek god."—N. Y. Press.

Some people are like clocks; they show by their faces what sort of a time they are having.—Golden Days.

A Woodhound is noted for his dogged perseverance.—L. A. W. Bulletin.



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